BECKER DIES WITH PICTURE OF WIFE OVER HEART

BECKER FUNERAL MONDAY MORNING; **WIDOW STRICKEN**

Body Brought From Prison to Bronx Apartment in Automobile Hearse.

CROWD AT DOOR KEPT BACK BY POLICEMEN

Mrs. Helen Lynch Becker, Charles Becker's widow, was almost frantic with grief yesterday when all that was earthly of the man she loved was brought back to her from the death house at Sing Sing.

When first the coffin was carried into her little parlor she said not a word. Her lips quivered, that was all. Then, supported by her brother, John Lynch, she moved forward as the black cloth covering was drawn away. Still she did not speak, but all the bright color left her cheeks. She took two more steps for-'Poor Charley! Poor Charley!" she

whispered.

Then suddenly all her pent up anguish Then suddenly all her pent up anguish seemed to rush over her uncontrollably, as if notwithstanding that she had heard from Gov. Whitman himself a little less than twenty-four hours before the words that removed her husband's last chance, her own last hope, she had not quite realized what it meant.

"Charley, Charley," she cried, throwing her arms about the body, still covered with a gray, shroudlike cloth. "Oh. Charley." She kissed the dead his signing and again, her arms clinging yet

They could just hear a woman's muffled sobs from behind them, blotted out imme-diately as some one in another apartment struck the first notes of a song

on a piano. Suddenly the piano stopped; the sobs went on. "Slowly the black box was carried through the door and up the stairs, the four bearers stooping a little. The leader of the strong arm squad was a powerful man, one remembered. For a moment, as the body was taken into the

prepared the body, doing his best to make invisible the burns on the fore-head made by the electrodes. So well did he succeed that Mrs. Becker was

stick supported on a heavy brass standard. Already some flowers had arrived, and soon after the hearse came a great floral cross was brought in. None of the ily would say from whom the flow-came. Instead of the usual black crape there was hung on the door a gar-land of palm leaves, white lilies and white and purple asters.

It was not until evening that any of

the family consented to see reporters.

John Lynch, Mrs. Becker's brother,
finally stood in the doorway of her finally stood in the doorway of her apartment and said that she was in faserious a condition to talk or make

Very Brave, Says Brother.

"She has been very brave," he said,
"a wonderful woman, but this has been
more than even she could stand. Thank

evening papers that Mrs. Becker had said just before her husband was executed that she would never rest until she had exposed the methods used by Gov. Whitman and some others when he was District Attorney in prosecuting Becker, hat she wanted Mr. Whitman and these

"Will Mrs. Becker say if that is true, or can you tell us whether it is or not?"

"I do not want to discuss it myself," he enswered, "and Mrs. Becker cannot tee any one."

Thus far the funeral plans are not complete. Mrs. Becker is in no con-sition to discuss them much. We have decided, however, to have the funeral tervice at 10 o'clock Monday morning. The Rev. Father Nicholas J. Murphy will preside at a solemn high requiem ss at the Church of St. Nicholas of

mass at the Church of St. Nicholas Polentine, Andrews avenue and Fordham road. Burial will be in Woodlawn Cemetary, where their little baby, who diswhen he was one day old, is buried. "No, we have not yet decided on pallbearers. To-morrow evening a few friends will come in, and the funeral will be private. Now, you must not ask me hay more. I cannot talk much now," and he closed the door.

A little crowd hovered about the

tered. Among them were two of Mrs. Beck's girl pupils of the graduating class at Public School 90, 228 West 148th Breet The Branch

treet, The Bronx. "She was awfully good to us," one of m said, "I never had a nicer teacher.



o-morrow afternoon to consult with the amily in regard to final plans for the Becker will go any further with them.

EXECUTION WITNESS HURT.

Editor Returning From Sing Sing Badly Injured in Auto Accident.

BEACON, N. Y., July 30.—Returning rom Ossining, where he was one of the witnesses of the execution of Charles Hecker, Charles H. Willoughby, editor of the Pittsfield, Mass., Daily Eagle, was badly injured to-day at Wappingers Falls, seven miles north of here, when the auto in which he was riding crashed into the side of a runabout.

Both cars were overturned and the

nto the side of a runabout.

Both cars were overturned and the Sing Sing express to you our heartfelt our occupants were buried beneath.
Willioughby is the worst hurt. Several bones are fractured and he has suffered a nervous collapse. Both cars were speeding and came together at a cross-

SING SING LOWBROWS WIN.

Welfare League Election May Un seat Prison Judge Willett.

OSSINING, N. Y., July 30.—The elections of the Mutual Welfare League, the self-government organization of the State of 55 delegates to the central govern-ing body. Among the highbrows candi-dates who were defeated were Burton W. Gibson, former New York lawyer,

The lowbrows in the larger committee then proceeded to elect from their num-Lynch was told of statements in ber all the nine members of the executive committee. Among the lowbrows who received this honor are Tough Tony Mareno, Phil Abbe, O. K. Bill Myers and Kid Dropper Kaplan. As this committee rules the prison court it is likely that Chief Justice William Willett of the

A VACATION FOR YOU AND "TENEMENT TOMMY"

We know many puny children down in Allen, Cherry and other crowded streets who are starving for fresh air.

Three dollars will pay for a week's seashore vacation for one of them. Will you give at least one the same health-restoring opportunity you are going to have this summer?

Multiply the number of days you expect to be away by forty-three cents, send us the amount and we will keep at least one of these little victims of poverty at Sea Breeze while you are away. Send contributions to GEORGE BLAGDEN. Treasurer, Room 211, 105 East

22nd Street. The New York Association for Improv the Condition of the Poor CORNELIUS N. BLISS, Jr.,

BUNGLING AT LAST MOMENT ADDS TO GREWSOMENESS OF EXECUTION

The added forward bow of his body perked Becker's head down slightly from the helmet so the leather covering of the lower part of his face slipped far down on the chin. The lower half of his face, livid from instantaneous swelling and strain, bulged where the restraining strap had slipped and uncovered his mouth, ohin and part of the neck. Witnesses averted their eyes.

As soon as the first contact of sixty seconds duration was over the attendants.

Osborne had said goodby to him. It

seconds duration was over the attendants quickly rearranged the face straps so all but the lips were covered. Quickly the guards also buckled the chest strap properly. During the second and final shocks, which lasted respectively ten and five seconds, there was no more The terrorstricken manner in which

the giant Becker went to his death and the hasty mismanagement of the first the hasty mismanagement of the first strapping were the details which seemed to stand out most in the minds of white faced official witnesses and newspaper men when they came from the death chamber shortly after 6 o'clock.

Again and again out on the prison lawn after Becker was dead witnesses were heard to voice their belief that he could not have shaken off utter collapse many seconds longer. Even men who had known Becker during his most had known Becker during his most powerful days in the Tenderloin—and there were several such present—gasped with relief when the first shock of electricity mercifully burned conscious-ness from his brain in a flash.

before the trying ordeal in the death chamber, Becker spent his last seven or eight hours on earth without sleep or food. After Mrs. Becker had said her last farewell to him in one of the prison offices at 12:30 A. M. Becker was constantly occupied in conferences with "The State claims that the sacredness of human life must be impressed upon the people, while at the same time the State itself gives the worst example, stantly occupied in conferences with prison officials, in prayer or in looking after the release for publication of forcing its employees for a paltry sum

killed you as an innocent victim of cir-

"Thereby the State itself more than

and strengthening the lower instincts

"Dear Mr. Becker, we who offer these

you any consolation except the example of One who was executed and whose

BIDDING FOR BECKER'S CELL.

Slayers in Death House Annex

Want Vacant Quarters.

Ossining, July 30 .- Five murderers to

Sing prison's deathhouse annex be-gan bidding to-day for the two cells va-cated in the deathhouse by Charles Becker and Sam Haynes, despite the gloom cast over the prison by the exe-

Gaeto Montimagno, slayer of Michael Gaimeri, the politician, was one of the men who pleaded for Becker's cell. Those

men who pleaded for Becker's cell. Those in the Annex occupy the cells once used for solitary confinement, which are more stuffy than those vacated by Becker and Haynes. Warden Thomas Mott Osborne will probably move the two successful bidders from the annex to the death-house on Sunday after the empty cells

next to Becker, bemoaned his absence

"'Father, forgive them, for they know

cumstances.

last words were:

not what they do.' '

cruel deliberation and premeditation at Sing Sing. any other agency lowers the standard of public morals; it has a brutalizing ef-

length of the visit and the visitor.

Becker's caller was Warden Osborne, was at 5:15 o'clock.

A few seconds before 5:41 o'clock Actumless such calls concern the prison management in general. Warden Osborne remained in conference with Becker until 4 o'clock. Even a general notion of what was discussed between motion of what was discussed between forward without further signal than forward without further signal than merely a glance of the eve from Dorner.

Becker and the visitor.

A few seconds before 5:41 o'clock Actument for a conference with grant to a conference with demned man's door to tell him to walk out to the electric chair. Becker, ashen pale now, arose and made a movement forward without further signal than forward without furt

Hans Schmidt, who was in the cell at the Becker, bemoaned his absence to Becker, bemoaned his absence to Becker, bemoaned his absence his wife. A photograph of Mrs. Becker his friend for so many years. He stopped which had decorated the wall of his becker, who with the terror of death his provided him. What a pity that now gripping him had begun mechanged becker, who with the terror of death him will be the provided him to a term of from five to nine the didn't submit the record for the review of such minds as those of Elihu and the private a comfart to us."

"We miss him greatly," said the private a comfart to us."

"Charley," said the private a comfart to us."

for execution. This photograph, Assistant Warden Johnston had announced, would be mailed immediately to Mrs. out from this death house bearing malic toward any one?"

"Father," answered Becker in the

Becker made a last request, however, that he be permitted to wear the photogested that he pin the photograph to his undershirt beneath the soft shirt of light material which he wore when

outer shirt therefore soon after Warden Osborne had said goodby to him. It was said later at the prison that the photograph rested on his breast beneath his shirt when he died and that it would go into the coffin with him. There was a faint hint of day in the east shortly after 4 o'clock when Father Curry, his white head bowed and his dark brown eyes downcast, came down the hill to the prison with

the young, keen eyed and very popular Father Cashin. Some of the witnesses who soon were to enter the death chamber had been talking in subdued tones in groups faintly discernible on the prison lawns as
Becker's last day began to brighten.
The small hose house across from the

ment, slowly climbed the grass ter
across the road from the prison and
appeared over the brow of the hill.

No Sleep for Officials.

BECKES LAST STATEMENT MADE
TO A sound model to the control of the Haynes Stronger of Two.

At Becker's own request, made a few days ago, he was permitted to die in the chair ahead of the mulatto Sam the chair ahead of the mulatto Sam the condemnation of the mulatto Sam the condemnation of the mulatto Sam the condemnation minutes after Becker's limp body.

Reporters and witnesses stopped talk-ing and make respectfully just respectfully

Becker, who were his soft shirt with soft collar of grayish white, black trous-

and Sam Haynes and also to say their good-bys. Their services, led by various prisoners in the death cells, included readings from the Scripture, the Lord's Prayer and other prayers which altogether lasted an hour.

At 2:30 o'clock, or an hour after the death house inmates had finished their service, Becker received a most unusual visit, considering the hour, the length of the visit and the visitor.

Becker's caller was Warden Osborne.

soft collar of grayish white, black trouser goods, advanced his oright leg without being told.

O'Toole, without a word, slit the right leg of the black trousers quickly up to the knee. He carefully cut a slit in the leg of Becker's underclothing at the right knee also. Then he rolled up the slashed trouser leg and bared the knee. He law this morning. Thomas Mott Osborne, Warden."

Following this he shook hands with Becker and left the cell silently. This was at 5:15 o'clock.

Mr. Osborne and Becker during the hour and a half they talked togother in low tones could not be learned.

When Mr. Osborne had left the death house Becker made a request that When Mr. Osborne had left the death house Becker made a request that later, he feared he would weaken, espetioned the affection in which he held clally as the man about to die had been his wife. A photograph of Mrs. Becker his friend for so many years. He stopped morrow.

out from this death nouse bearing mained toward any one?"

Mrs. "Father," answered Becker in the strained voice which a few seconds later was to begin to tremble so violently, "I forgive every one. From those I may have wronged I pray forgiveness."

"You'd better put on your coat, Charley," Father Cashin, who has seen many men go from the room to death, said after a pause as Becker again led the way coatless. Becker turned back to his cot and obeyed.

The shuffling of feet out on the south veranda of Warden Osborne's quarters a few steps from the death house could be heard by the condemned men. Assistant Warden Johnson was out there on the porch telling in whispered tones almost who at the last minute had changed his announced plan to spend the night and day in Manhattan, had put on a golf cap and started off with head bowed and hands clasped behind him. Mr. Osborne, who does not believe in capital punishment, slowly climbed the grass terraces across the road from the prison and dis-

Some of the physicians, the official prison was sending forth a steady rather of typewriting and telegraph keys as evening newspaper men and their operative evening newspaper men and their operative evening newspaper men and their operative evening newspaper men to be a marging picture man wilting even at dawn up on the second floor.

No Sleep for Officials. Reporters and witnesses stopped talk- his machine away before he had got

ing after the release for publication of his final messages to the public.

Becker had left an inner office and was back in the death house before 1 ored door leading to the electric dair room was opened for him at 5:42 in the morning, or two minutes before the first shock was administered which biotted gan the prayer which brings with it on the death house proper—an oversing the death house proper all was ready. The electrician leaned forward and watched Becker's chest as the now sightless man in the chair tried for the last time to pray. When a moment later the electrician noted Becker's chest at the end of an exhalation the electrician shot over a long lever instantaneously. Father Curry turned away his head from straps that had flow of eight men is housed in the old but remodelled punishment cells while twenty-five new cells are nearing completion—were awake and waiting for Becker as he returned to his own death house cell.

The condemned men had remained awake so they themselves might conduct a last religious service for Becker becker, who wore his soft solir of grayish white, black trous-

creaked sharply.

A few minutes later a telegram, as re-

FORD TO TAKE N. Y. CONVICT.

The Equitable is a worthy home for the New York Law Institute Library

The New York Law Institute, by its decision to move its Law Library into the new Equitable Building, has selected quarters and facilities well worthy of an institution of its particular dignity and character. .

Heretofore, the rather inaccessible location of this great library in the Post Office Building has militated against a full enjoyment of its benefits, nor were its old quarters consistent with the importance of its advantages to the legal profession.

In the Equitable Building, however, this wonderful storehouse of law literature will be so centrally, so conveniently situated, as to increase its use by members and licensees, and to enhance the attractions of membership toothers.

Obviously, the use of the Library is restricted to members and licensees.

Building now open for tenants

Equitable Building Corporation

is biament.

The letter, written on official Sing prison stationery, and addressed Sing prison stationery, and addressed single prison stationers, and addressed singl

Mr. Manton paid a tribute to Becker's courage yesterday. He saw Becker Thursday afternoon and said that Becker's last words to him were an assurance that he had neither procured.

of five men, why doesn't he make them by the Court of Appeals on May 25 last

conversation with the Governor. As a Matter of fact, however, the Governor matter of fact, however, the Governor asked Mr. Manton if Becker would implicate a man who to-day holds public office. Mr. Manton said he didn't know whether Becker knew anything about the man, and that he Manton, only came to the Governor with the offer from Becker that he would go on the witness stand and tell the whole truth. Manton said he was not in a position to answer such a question. "Isn't it a terrible thing that Becker

"The Executive to whom the law gives

troversy with any man who traduces the for the second time on May 22, 1914 dead. If Gov. Whitman has the names and his conviction this time as upheld known?

"As regards this phase of the case you would better see Mr. Manton about that, for he was the one who had the conversation with the Government of the case is a peak of the case appeals to Justice Ford and the Government of the case is a peak of the case is



\$1.50 Lv. W. 23d St. 8 20; Liberty St. 8.30; Jackson Ave., Jersey City, 8.47 a. m. Broad St., Newark, 8.15 a.m.

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